

HELEN DARE'S KLONDYKE TRIP--PLANS FOR THE RELIEF OF DAWSON CITY.

Journal's Woman Commissioner Tells of the Life of Women Among the Miners in the Dawson Camp.

Three Hundred of Them Have Already Found Homes in the Town of Tents in the Alaskan Wilderness.

Mrs. Barber Ran a Restaurant, While Her Husband Looked After Their Interests in the Rich Claims on the Creeks.

By Helen Dare.

On board the Steamer Hamilton, on the Yukon River, Aug. 20, via Seattle, Sept. 12.—The good people whose nerves are being worn to a frazzle by rapid transit should travel on the Yukon. We have been on a Yukon steamer three days, two of them we had to lay up, first waiting for the tide to carry us into the mouth of the river, the second waiting for the tide to lift us out of the mud where a highly intelligent Indian pilot left the steamer guiding her through the mouth.

Last night we met the Healy coming down with miners and gold dust and news. Some of the news relates to the steamers. One of them, the Weare, is on a sand bank, where she sat for nineteen days before the Healy came along and carried off her stranded passengers. Two others, the Alice and Bella, spent a good deal of time going up and have just arrived at Dawson, at a time when they are daily expected at St. Michael's. All of which may not be interesting, but is illustrative of Yukon travel.

The miners coming down are not loaded down with fabulous fortunes. The Healy carries \$80,000 in dust for twenty-eight miners, four of whom have an aggregate wealth of \$50,000, with the balance divided among the rest in comparatively small sums.

These men are in the main healthy and rugged looking, and reasonably confident that while there will be a very considerable shortage of provisions and considerable hardships in consequence, there will not be any actual famine.

Mrs. Barber Pears Sickness. Mrs. Barber, who has been running a restaurant in Dawson, while her husband looked after their interest in a couple of claims, and who came down on the Healy, said: "It is a great country for gold, and need worry about that. The gold is there all right, and there is lots of it scattered around to give everybody who goes up there a living, and more may be had, but there is only one Klondyke so far, only one Klondyke."

"It costs money to live there; so many people coming have very naturally made the price of provisions go up. All canned goods—no matter what kind—were selling at 75 cents a can when we left, and beans at 125 cents, and everything else was in proportion. There were a good many things not to be had at any price."

"One thing that looks bad to me is the number of people going back. I don't know where they can pitch their tents. Dawson City is in marshy land, and all the available places are taken. It is only on the river banks that there are dry places. The further back one goes the more swampy it gets, and the tents will be sitting in the water after the ground has been walked over for a day or two. It will cause much sickness, I fear. There is a good deal of sickness there already. There have been a number of deaths from typhoid fever. This summer there were six or seven before we left."

Sheepman Will Go Back. "Slim Jim," of Junction, has a brother, who went back to his Wisconsin home and gave the boys the gold fever there about a year ago. About a dozen of them went to Alaska. Among them W. A. Sheepman, who is coming out now with a comfortable supply of gold dust, a cheerful life nugget on his watch chain and claim No. 37 below Discovery, on Bonanza. Claims around here have been selling for \$20,000. "I wouldn't sell that for mine," he said. "In fact, I would not sell. I can't say what my claim is worth, but I propose finding out for myself. I never knew the least thing about mining until I went to Alaska, but it is simple enough to prospect there, and they claim it is hard work, though it did not break me down. I feel better than ever I felt in my life."

"People going in now will have a hard time, but that's what we had last year. Provisions were scarce there and with the number of people going in they will be scarce this year. I don't think there will be such a shortage as to cause any famine, but there will be lots of things the people will have to do without, like last year, and those who have good supplies will have to divide with those who have none."

Fritz Klok went into the country years ago, and after hardships and privations had broken down, the only one working his way to Germany with a big sack of gold to make his sisters and mother happy, and bring them back with him.

Ten Pounds of Tea in Four Years. "For four years of the time I was in Alaska," he said, "I had only ten pounds of tea and thirty-two pounds of sugar. I did not have one pound of beans in all that time, and had to live on flour, rice and what curious meat I could get. I was lucky in having the caribou coming my way three years. I have a claim in partnership with the Healeys, No. 36 on Eldorado Mine is a fourth interest in the mine, and I have my share, and was offered \$17,000 before I left, but I'd rather keep it myself. I came out over the summit once to Juneau, getting part of the way up the river, and it is too hard to come that way. I'll never try it again. It is nothing but a route going in and when I bring my share over, I will take them in that way."

Do you remember Davy Crockett, the stage Davy Crockett, Frank Mayo's Davy Crockett, who was the only one working while remembering, and is there a more delightful hero to be remembered? His name is on the lips of every child in the West. Healy, Frank Dismore is the miner of fiction and fancy or rather the kind that gives foundation to fiction and rein to fancy. For sixteen years he has been going hunting in Alaska and is just in the splendid prime of life now with a fortune at hand. Fifteen of these Alaskan years were spent in a futile or almost futile search for gold, and now that he has made his strike at last he is going out just as fast as he can to see the old folks.

Going Back to the Old Folks. "I have not seen my father and mother for twenty-three years," he said, "and I am on my way to them now. It is eleven years since I have been out of Alaska. I think I know how to get home. One thinks about home folks more than any one can who has not been away like I have been, but one always thinks of them just as they were when they were young, that there must be changes, but a home

picture stays in your mind quite as you saw it last."

"I roamed around a long time without doing anything worth while, taking out a few hundred one year and a few thousand next, and spending it all for drink, of course. I went up with the rush to the Klondyke. I worked claim No. 20 above Discovery on Bonanza during the summer, and have an interest in claims on Eldorado, Bonanza and Hunker. The hardships depend on the man. They are big to some and trifling to others. I like the life and have nothing to complain of. It is a free, open life, honest and square and straight."

The miner seems to have been gifted with a bigger bunch of hope than others, and is always looking ahead. The who were in this country before this rush were good, pure men.

There are hardships, of course, but one forgets them as they pass. The hardest of them to my thinking are encountered packing while prospecting with a pack of little more than your strength, when the trail is rough, the weather hot, the mosquitoes biting, and the outlook doubtful, your spirits go down, but there is always hope of meeting a good claim, and when you do strike, all your thoughts of at least, all I thought of was to get out the gold to go home and see my folks.

A Miner's Calling Card. "Think of wading any one in the middle of the Yukon, coming away from a mining camp at the end of the earth, and being presented with his card, a card in admirable good form, presented with the most elegant and drawing room manner. Well, that's what happened, and, of course, the card did not take up a claim," he said. The Englishman is L. R. Secretan, whose card says he is of the Rubean Club, Ottawa.

When this Santa Claus sort of a courier system gets into working order it is planned to keep relays of deer at various points along the Yukon. They will be ready for action just at relays of horses used to help along the stage coach. The reindeer are very fleet and will pull enormous loads. As they feed on the mosses and lichens growing everywhere in the Yukon country, they will be able to keep alive without any other fodder.

The reindeer is all well. It is the native's railroad and his storehouse. The Rockefeller of the Yukon is the man with the most reindeer and the man who established and maintains a reindeer route to Dawson this winter, assisting the efforts of the Government, are likely to find a fortune.

Got Over Skaguay. Rough and Cold Weather Has Set In on the Upper Yukon. Victoria, B. C., Sept. 12.—From Telegraph Creek word was received to-day that the Alaskan Clipper steamer has been got off the beach and is again in service, while in a letter from Bennett Lake, James I. Seabrook writes:

"I have a very good chance for a line. Tomorrow we set sail for God knows where. The weather has been very rough and cold, and after one of the most dangerous and hazardous trips ever undertaken, we and two other outfits only have got through over the Skaguay trail."

"From the Yukon trail they average eight boats a day. Many of them have only 400 or 500 pounds to the man, and out of 1,500 horses only twenty have reached the mouth of the river. I gave the mail man a dollar to take this, and I'm writing on my knee with the rain pouring off my hat on the paper."

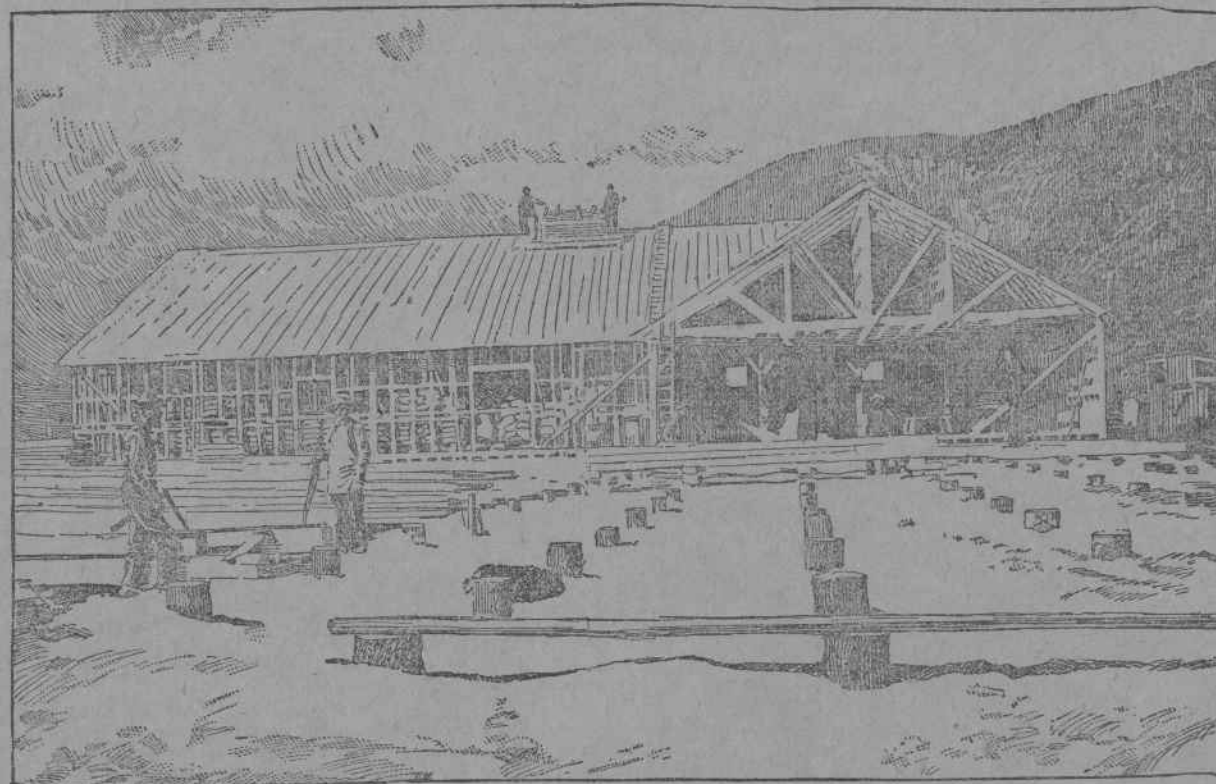
ELIZA ANDERSON SANK. Another Report of Her Foundering Contradicted by the Owners at Seattle. Seattle, Wash., Sept. 12.—Captain Harry Struve, at one time master of the Haytian Republic, now at Portland, who arrived from Skaguay this afternoon on the George E. Starr, states that a schooner which arrived at Mary Island, brought news to the custom house at that support that the Eliza Anderson is lost and that all on board perished.

There are no details, and while Captain Struve says that he got his information from the customs officers, he did not get the name of the schooner or her master. The Eliza Anderson is the sidewheel steamer that the officers and passengers of the Cleveland heard had foundered in a gale.

Marine experts here, on the other hand, insist that there is a strong likelihood that the Eliza Anderson is safely at anchor in St. Paul Bay.

Any confirmation of this report will be anxiously looked for, not only in Seattle, but all over the United States, the passenger list of eighty-four men having representatives from almost every section of the country.

When the bulletins announcing the prob-



Alaska Commercial Company's New Warehouse Building at Dawson.

\$2,500,000 FOR A NEW GOLD ROUTE.

To Make the Journey from Seattle to Dawson in Five Days.

150 MILES OF RAILROAD.

A Narrow Gauge to Follow the Trail the Indians Have Always Used.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 12.—Andrew M. Burleigh, formerly one of the receivers of the Northern Pacific Railroad, told the Journal correspondent to-day that he would within a few days devote his time and energies toward the furtherance of an undertaking which involved the transportation of the passengers from Seattle to Dawson City, the metropolis of the famed Klondyke, within a period of five days.

Of the entire success of the scheme he says he has no misgivings, and declares that he has perfected his plans to such an extent that he is convinced that the feat can be accomplished and within a reasonable short space of time. The expenditure of \$2,500,000 is required.

Mr. Burleigh outlined briefly the route and his plans as follows: "The route lies from Seattle to the head of Lynn Canal, 925 miles; thence across Chilkat—not Chilkoot or the Dyea Pass—but Chilkat Pass and the old Dalton trail which the Indians have used for centuries in crossing to the Yukon to Arlark Lake, a distance of another 150 miles; thence down Arlark Lake and the Tappan River, which empties into the Yukon 15 miles below the treacherous White Horse Rapids, and on down the big stream to Dawson."

He described the route as follows: "The route lies from Seattle to the head of Lynn Canal, 925 miles; thence across Chilkat—not Chilkoot or the Dyea Pass—but Chilkat Pass and the old Dalton trail which the Indians have used for centuries in crossing to the Yukon to Arlark Lake, a distance of another 150 miles; thence down Arlark Lake and the Tappan River, which empties into the Yukon 15 miles below the treacherous White Horse Rapids, and on down the big stream to Dawson."

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Tacoma Citizens Call a Meeting to Urge the Sending of a Government Relief Expedition.

Winter Has Set in Upon the Yukon and the Passes Are Blocking Up with Snow.

Disappointed Klondykiers Have Made New and Rich Strikes on the Tributaries of the American River and Mihnute Creek.

Tacoma, Wash., Sept. 12.—An agitation is being started on Puget Sound with the object of moving the American and Canadian governments to take speedy action toward relieving prospective famine situation at mining camps about Dawson City. What is proposed is nothing less than a great military expedition to be sent overland, carrying provisions which can be sold at Dawson for more than enough to cover actual expenses incurred. Meetings will be held in Tacoma and Seattle this week to discuss the subject and urge the two governments to take immediate action.

Winter Comes at Skaguay. Letters received to-day from Skaguay and Lake Lindemann state that ice was forming two weeks ago on the lakes forming the Yukon headwaters. It was then an inch thick and the weather was gradually getting colder. On August 29 three inches of snow fell on Chilkoot and White passes, rendering them still more slippery and impassable. The following day many accidents resulted, and broken ribs and dislocated limbs were reported. The snowstorm was accompanied by terrific winds, which blew down the buildings at Skaguay and Juneau.

An unknown man was blown off a snowy peak and down a cliff. His body was recovered, but when the last steamer left had not been identified.

At Juneau Dan McGillevy was blown off a peak and was shivering and severely injured. These winds are said to be mild compared with those of the winter months. Just before the steamer left, a large party from Juneau, Dominion Surveyor McArthur and his party arrived there, having come from the Yukon country over the Dalton trail. They bring news of recent strikes of gold in the American Creek and the tributaries of the American Creek on the American side. Between two and three hundred men are mining there and keeping their riches to themselves as far as possible. They do not want the stamped to Dawson repeated.

American Creek enters the Yukon from the north, making a deep canyon, and is navigable for river steamers for thirty miles.

Gold on All the Creeks. William Fee, known in Alaska as "Missouri Bill," discovered gold on this creek in June, 1896. This summer the miners at Dawson who could get no claims on the Klondyke, struck out for American Creek and prospected its tributaries, finding gold on every one.

Marvelous tales are told of the richness of these places, and the McArthur party believe they will produce many millions when fully opened up. All the miners now there are making money, and the only ones leaving are those going out after food.

On D. C. Andrews's claim the gravel averages \$3.50 to the pan through the sieve, and on Martin Hartman's claim \$97 has been washed from a single pan at bedrock.

A portion of the diggings there admit of summer working. The lay of the land is similar to that on Miller Creek, in the Fort Miles district.

Mihnute Creek is below the American Creek, and has been prospected by the late men from Circle City, and the overflow from the Klondyke. Bedrock has not been reached, but the gravel from the surface down pays from 50 cents to \$4 per pan.

YELLOW FEVER AT BILOXI. Health Officers in Charge of the Town and Arrangements Completed for a Detention Camp.

Biloxi, Miss., Sept. 12.—Five new cases of supposed yellow fever have been found. The friction that has existed all the week between the Council and the City Board of Health has kept things in a disorganized condition, and there are practically no records. Mrs. C. F. Emery, Frank Emery, wife and son of Rev. C. F. Emery; three in all, and John Bradford's family, Miss Annie Booth, compositor in a local newspaper office; Dr. W. T. Bolton, Dr. A. Bohne and W. L. Covel are those who are now ill. The other cases are among the fishermen class.

Dr. Haralson, of the State Board of Health, estimates the number of cases here, including actual cases of yellow fever and suspected cases, at twenty. Out of that number there has not been a single case of yellow fever. The City Council has formally surrendered the quarantine service to the State Board of Health and it has taken charge.

A great deal of criticism has been made upon Dr. Haralson for his failure to have come to this city to pass upon the fever here. This question was raised before the City Council and Dr. Haralson, who is a physician of high standing, has been charged with claiming there was no yellow fever at Ocean Springs. Haralson said that Dr. Haralson had been in Biloxi for several days, and simply assumed the position he now holds because Dr. Wyman wanted him to give that kind of opinion and he was not prepared to do so. He said that he had been in Biloxi for several days, and simply assumed the position he now holds because Dr. Wyman wanted him to give that kind of opinion and he was not prepared to do so.

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MEN CURED FREE.

The Private Formula of a Noted Physician Made Public.

WEAKENED MANKIND MAY NOW GRASP THE LIFELINE OF OPPORTUNITY.

A resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., desires to send free to mankind a prescription which will cure them of any form of weakness, debility, restores them of all the doubt of the future, and restores them to their natural size and vigor. As it costs nothing to try the experiment it would seem that any man suffering from any form of nervous debility ought to be interested in a remedy which will restore them to health, strength and vigor, without which they cannot live an existence of comfort and ease. As the remedy in question was the result of many years' research as to what combination would be most effective in restoring to men the strength they need, it would seem that all men ought to write for such a remedy at once. A request for the formula of this remedy, and a copy of the book, will be sent promptly and without obligation as to whether the information came from. Write to-day.

Dr. A. Sanden, 828 Broadway, New York. Office hours, 9 to 6. Sundays, 9 to 12.

LOST MANHOOD. Varicocele, Lame Back, Drains, Night Losses, all speedily cured by Dr. A. Sanden's "Lost Manhood" pills. Electric Belt and Spermatorrhea, 5,000 restored to power last year. Book sent free. "Lost Manhood" is the result of 30 years' experience, will explain all. Sent free, sealed, upon request. Write to-day, or drop in and consult me free of charge.

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